

VISIT...

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HOT PANTS, PT. 1

Words and Music by JAMES BROWN
and FRED WESLEY

Bright funky beat

E $\flat$ 7

Ah Hot Pants! Huh! That's

f

where it's at, that's where it's at.

§

Hot Pants! Smok - in'! Hot

Pants! Smok - in'! Take your

fine self home, you look much bet-ter than time, — My

fev-er keeps grow - in', girl, — blow-in' my mind.

3
Think-in' of los - in' that funk-y feel - ing, don't! 'Cause

you got to use just what you got to get just what you want! Hot

Pants! Smok - in'!

Hot Pants! Smok - in'! Siz - z'lin'!

(C7) (F) (F#°) (G7)

f

(C7) (F) (F#°) (G7)

(C7) (F) (F#°) (G7)

1. Eb7 2. D. S. % and fade Tacet

Hot Pants! Hot Pants! Smokin'!
 Hot Pants, make sure of yourself
 You walk just like you got the only lovin' left.

So brother, if you're thinkin' of losin' that feeling then don't
 'Cause a woman got to use what she got to get what she wants

Hot Pants! Hot Pants! Won't make you dance
 But as slick as you are, you make the pants.

Hey, brother, do you like it?
 The girl over there with the hot pants on
 She can do the chicken all night long.

The girl over there with the hot pants on
 She can do the dance all night long

Filthy McNasty all night long
 Get down the one over there with the hot pants on
 The one over there with the mini-dress;
 I ain't got the time, I still dig that mess.

But I like Hot Pants, I like Hot Pants
 Bring it on one more, hit me!
 Bring it home, bring it on home, bring it on home.

Bring it on home, Hot Pants, I dig ridin' or walkin',
 I be mellow, they give me the fever like any other fella;
 The Hot Pants, I dig ridin' or walkin',
 Be mellow, they give me the fever like any other fella;
 My temperature is goin' up, about to give me a fit;
 The feelin' I'm gettin' just won't quit.